Enter Queene, Lord Riuers and Gray.

Ri. Haue patience Madame, thers no doubt his maieſtie,
Will ſoone recouer his accuſtomed health.
Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worſe,
Therfore for Gods ſake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,
Qu. If he were dead, what would betide of me?
Ri. No other harme but loſſe of ſuch a Lord.
Qu. The loſſe of ſuch a Lord includes all harme.
Gray. The heauens haue bleſt you with a goodly ſonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.
Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minoritie
Is put vnto the truſt of Rich. Glouceſter,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.
Ri. It is concluded he ſhall be Protector?
Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But ſo it muſt be if the King miſcarrie, *Enter Buck. Darby.*
Gr. Here comes the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.
Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your Maieſtie ioyfull as you haue bene.
Qu. The Counteſſe Richmond good my Lord of Darby,
To your good prayers will ſcarcely ſay, *Amen:*
Yet Darby, notwithſtanding ſhees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord aſſured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.
Dar. I beſeech you either not beleeue
The enuious ſlaunders of her accuſers,
Or if ſhe be accuſed in true report,
Beare with her weakeneſſe, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward ſickneſſe, and no grounded malice.
Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord Darby?
Dar. But now the Duke of Buckingham and I,
Came from viſiting his Maieſtie.
Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?
Buc. Madame, good hope, his grace ſpeakes chearfully.
Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?
Buc. Madam we did: He deſires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of Gloceſter and your brothers,
And betwxt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

And

Of Richard th

And ſent to warne them ot his r
Qu. Would all were well, but th
I feare our happineſſe is at the hi
Glo. They doe me wrong, and I
Who are they that complaines v
That I forſooth am ſterne loue th
By wholy *Paul* they loue his grac
That fill his eares with ſuch diſſe
Becauſe I cannot flatter and ſpea
Smile in mens faces, ſmooth, dec
Ducke with French nods, and ap
I muſt be held a rankerous enem
Cannot a plaine man liue and th
But thus in ſimpla truth muſt be
By ſilken ſlie inſinuating Iackes
Ri. To home in this preſence ſp
Glo. To thee that haſt nor hon
When haue I iniured thee, when
Or thee, or thee, or any of your f
A plague vpon you all. His royal
(Whome God preſerue better th
Cannot be quiet ſcarce a breathi
But you muſt trouble him with le
Qu. Brother of Gloceſter, you
The King of his owne royall diſp
And not prouokt by any ſuter el
Ayming belike at your interiour
Which in your outward actions f
Againſt my kindred, brother, an
Makes him to ſend, that thereby
The grounds of your ill will, and
Glo. I cannot tell, the world is gr
That wrens may prey where Eagl
Since euery Iacke became a Gent
There's many a gentle perſon ma
Qu. Come, come, we know you
You enuie mine aduancement an
God graunt we neuer may haue n
Glo. Meane time, God grant th

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